

THE TIMES.

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Waits from Washington.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "TIMES."

WASHINGTON, March 2, 1858.

The epidemic—Fashion still reigns—President's Reception—Other Gayeties—Literary Meetings—Washington Correspondence—Fugitive Slave—Congress in brief—N. C. Appointments, &c.

The duelling epidemic has settled. The existing difficulties have been ended, and we find quite a calm after succeeding such a storm. Wounded honor has been avenged between two of the Lieutenants in the Navy. They met at Bladenburg, exchanged shots, shook hands, and returned to the city with an increased appetite for coffee without pistols. In case of duels No. 2, suitable apologies have been made, and that of course settled. Peace to the manes of the duelling epidemic!

I have to recall a little I saw in my last—
—that gayeties are at an end. On the contrary they have commenced in good earnest. At the President's reception on Tuesday last week, the fashion of our city coupled with its distinguished people were out in full force. I of course shall not enter into the silly details of some of our papers, informing you that the "amiable and beautiful Miss Tompkins" was dressed in pink, with roses in her hair; or that Miss Jones' diamonds were admired by the entire assembly. I am not such stuff as dreams are made of. I shall just tell you that there were the fairest representatives of the ladies of this Union present on that occasion; it was a fair Congress. It included some of the fair daughters of your State, but I am aware of giving you the names, you of course feel satisfied that she was fully and honorably represented. Of the distinguished persons present, there were many worthy of a place in my list. But passing from the East Room with its crowd of beauty and fashion into the Blue Room, I saw the following beautiful and distinguished group: engaged in conversation was Miss Lane and Lord Napier, while Sir Wm. Ouseley stood by endeavoring to get in a word now and then. Hon. Sec. Cobb was conversing with Lady Ouseley, while Baron Gierulm was out-daring Lady Napier. Good-natured U. S. Marshall Hoover was much amused at the witty remarks of Miss Brown, the companion of Miss Lane at the Presidential mansion. Promoting by them was Senator Houston, minus his pocket and cane, and Gen. Harney, who in stature and bearing is a fitting companion of the Texas General. There was the usual good nature, the President busy with his introductions, and the general sight-seeing of the assembly. White kids, smiling silks and fragrant flowers were all bleached in one common view, together with the beauty and talent always present.

The press of Minnesota Roy has recovered from her recent indisposition, and she welcomed her friends at a *Melodrama* on Saturday last. Her Mr. Bonchess was also present, happy indeed in the realization that a cloud of mourning had not passed over his domestic happiness. Secretaries Brown and Thompson also gave brilliant recitations last week. A fair actress of the "Sunny South" graced both of these occasions with her presence and won around her a circle marked by literary talent and admiring beauty. As our Norfolk authors have been accused of daguerotyping "Washington Life" for the Northern press, she was of course surrounded by her numerous literary friends; but I believe Miss Farnsworth's reputation of "Fan Farnsworth," which has been awarded to her until lately. And the question now is, who can it be?

It is an apt and true saying, that it is not absolutely necessary that "Washington Correspondence" should emanate from the Federal city, and hence idle gossip in the press purporting to be from headquarters, has been awarded to literary persons residing at some distance. But Miss "Fan Farnsworth" moves, and has her being in Washington. Correspondents here, both ladies and gentlemen, are connected by a common sympathy for their profession; and although they are sorry to see themselves, they can easily recognize "made up" correspondence, written within the walls of the sanctum. For instance, Sharpe's *Pictorial Journal of Civilization*, pre-tends to have a correspondent here, but he is always *non est inventus*. He lives in New York, and steals most impudently too, all his gossip from the "thunder" of other correspondents. It is a pity that he has to wait so long for Mackay's *News*, as the *Chieftain* is addicted to stealing English articles, by the column. *Appropos* of Magazine literature, the accusation of wholesale plagiarism against O'Brien, in his story of the "Diamond Lens," published in the January number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, is creating much gossip here in literary circles, as the *Atlantic* draws a thick veil between its columns and its contributors. It is stated on undoubted authority that the beautiful story is stolen from the unpublished manuscript of the late William North. Holmes has also been accused of plagiarism in his *Autocrat*, and the parallel citations of sentences made by the critics, are very much alike. So we go. The Athenian Editor must stop that, and exclude slavery articles from the Monthly, if he would prosper.

There has nothing of importance transpired in Congress the past week. In the House personal explanations, the passage of two appropriation bills, and the resolution to expel a member from N. Y. came up, and thus the time has been occupied. In the Senate speeches on the present state of public affairs have occupied most of the time. The army bill has received its death blow. There is no hope for it, and it will not pass.

It is intimated that the vessel *Judge* in the U. S. District Court in your State, will be rendered to Senator Biggs. A more fitting name could not be found, but I doubt if he would accept it. It is a source of down regret among his friends, that this Hon. Senator Reid is still detained by illness at Richmond. It

is reported here that he is quite low at present—having experienced a relapse.
Yours, &c.,
ANGUS.

N. YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

New York on N. C.—Twenty-second February. Winter—Snow—Leda—Monter—Bar & Hamilton—Arctic Voyages—The Polar—A Scene—Colored Celebration—Railroads—Banks—Business.

DEAR TIMES:—A gentleman of this city, a North Carolinian, has been engaged for some time in collecting materials for a *Pictorial Biography* of distinguished and worthy citizens of North Carolina, from every walk of life, to be published in numbers, each to have four portraits, with autographs, and from two to six pages of biography, embracing the principal incidents of their lives; the whole to be executed in the very best style of printing and lithography. Perfect likenesses guaranteed, and afforded at a price not to exceed twelve and a half cents each, for the likeness and biography. This is a novel idea, and at the same time a highly commendable one, especially for the "Old North State," for by it the deeds of her noble sons may be put in form to live for generations to come.

A detail of the plans will be made known soon, through the papers of the State. Washington's Birthday was duly celebrated here yesterday. Hon. E. Brooks delivered the principal oration, at the Academy of Music, to an immense audience, under the auspices of the "Order of United Americans." The City Authorities, and the "Old Veterans," had their usual dinner and "ministers." The Military made a fine display, and were reviewed by the Mayor. The weather was clear, cool, and *brisk*, under four or five clouds worthy of its occurrence. Old Winter gave us a blast last week, and a coat of snow some two inches deep, and our rapid streams and lakes have all been converted into "hardbells" to the great joy of ice men, and those who want their nut-jugs next summer "cool." So great was the rage on Saturday last for "sleigh rides," that a "good sleigh and four" went up to \$50, for an evening excursion. But alas! for lovers and robe-wrapped swains; just as all "things were ready," the snow, by some gentle glances of the King of day, "burst" by the strong breath of old Mr. "Boreas," became resolute, and either "ceased" or "flew up" as, that, (with the exception of a large number of "moribunds" who improved *Sunday* by insulting their unker), on Monday, all the enthusiasm of love and fun and bells was dwindle to the "baseless fabric of a vision." All suffered save the houses. For a week we have had fair winter weather, and ice is being housed in large quantities.

"*For*" *Montez* has been lecturing here for some time on men, women and "things," mostly on "things," the former being scarce. She has had quite large audiences; how good they were, depends on what she is. She is a woman of considerable experience and mind, and some appearance, or she would not receive daily "proposals" for another state of circumstances, domestic speaking. She has, however, given out some good ideas on the woman and man questions, which, from time immemorial, has grievously vexed some people's minds; for instance, she says, with all due respect to Mr. and Mrs. Boomer, that she never could see how *sharp* a woman's coat-tail would strengthen her mind, or *per contra*, how a little beard and a few finger-rings, white linen, etc., would magnify an animal into a man, to lord it over the other part of creation.

The lives of Burr and Hamilton, coming out at the same time, have had a great "run," and in running, have stumbled over the old hot bed of corruption and scandal, and waked up the old political animosities of the favorites of these two once remarkable geniuses and men, one of whom was killed, and the other ought to have been. Mr. Hamilton has shown his *refines*, a thing that was a stranger to his father, in making *George*, from the sublime to the ridiculous, there is but a "step," and many are they who have measured it.

Kane's *Voyages* on canvas, drew good houses, and to foot voyagers have a startling novelty and interest in them, representing as they do, the principle incidents in that remarkable man's remarkable career, all for the glory of posterity, as Providence has so ordered that after his freezing years of hardship and exposure, a warm Southern sun should melt his spirit, and cause to fly to heavenly climes, "from whose bourne no traveler returns."

"The *Poor* ye have always with you," applies with signal force to our city this winter, some twenty-five thousand being without the means of procuring an honest living. Charity balls, lectures and systematic associations have all been brought to bear in their behalf, yet half their miseries have never been seen nor relieved. I saw a man with four children, who had but 6 cents worth of *bread* for all for twenty-four hours! What moved me most for the "poor," was in a late search for a resting place for one of my own household—in the Cypress Hills Cemetery, where nature and art have exhausted their beauty and genius, I met a strong, sturdy German, bending up the footstone pathway with a box on his shoulder, covered with a piece of coarse cloth, followed by a boy some 10 or 11 years old; his face was marked with sorrow and anguish. I accosted him and inquired his errand and where he was going. He sat down for the cast side, where they bury *poor* people; this is my fourth child—died from hunger and poverty, my wife is sick and I come to bury my last baby; how do I go? The tale was simple—soon told—I directed him, he took up his coffin, wended his way up the hill, and disappeared. O ye who have houses and lands, and money, and friends, behold this man carrying his "last baby" five miles upon his shoulder, with no mourner but the last surviving boy, no help but what God had given him, solemnly, but firmly, going to the place "where they bury poor people." Though my own soul was hurried to its utmost tension, in the loss and search for a place to put my own boy who was accidentally drowned—yet, when I saw this monument of sorrow and affliction, my heart was lightened of a great measure of its agony, and I was constrained to bless God and exclaim, "Lord, be merciful to the poor."

COLORS CELEBRATION.—Yesterday Dr. Pennington and friends, I mean colored friends, celebrated the second anniversary of the declaration of July 4, 1862, when "colored," wherein he decided, that on railroad cars there was no "color," but all men, and especially women, were on a level, and enjoyed "equal rights," whether "colored" or "white." *Dina* and *Santa Anna*, "colored," and rejoiced greatly that *fine* had been what *myer* was and never will be a *fact*, this all men and women are equal. I have given this color-

ed matter a little coloring, and without changing the color, dress it in black and leave it.

I see that several "railroads" South, have shut down the gates on editors; every editor ought to rebel, and resolve never to speak of another railroad or railroad officer, as long as that editor stands on their books! Then there would be no more railroads, and no more pompous economists, clothed with "brief authority."

Our lands have thirty-two millions in specie, and our merchants have no trade, and only about one-third the usual amount is expected! But as this may not be my "last," I must close. Yours, E. Feb. 23d, 1858.

Among the Books.

BY J. STARR BOLLOWAY.

Russell's *Magazine*—Parton's *Life of Aaron Burr*—*Life of American Explorers*—*Sir Walter Scott's Poems*—Lockhart's *Life of Sir Walter Scott*—James Russell Lowell's *Poems*—School-Days at Rugby—*Beatrice Cenci*.
The last number of *Russell's Magazine* is one of peculiar excellence, and bears evidence without any unnecessary outward assertion that the enterprise is establishing itself on a firm basis. Quietly, and without even the ordinary amount of care to make its claims known, it has yet worked its way up to certain success. We know of many men of letters in the South and elsewhere who will rejoice heartily at this. No other literary enterprise of the day, of a like character, has enlisted a warmer interest in certain quarters, though doubts and misgivings have operated to the disadvantage of the venture, and many have hesitated to come up to its aid, yet who hoped most for its success. Other enterprises of a like nature, we are glad now to believe, have not failed heretofore so much for the want of encouragement as the lack of proper management, and that erroneous faith guiding at the helm which can believe that a second-rate thing may be put upon an intelligent community as easily as one of a high character. No such mistake has yet been made in "Russell," and we have that faith in the work, from a careful observation of it from its beginning, to believe that it will not be.

Parton's *Life of Aaron Burr*, published by Messrs. Mason Brothers, New York, in a fine thick crown octavo volume, with portraits, and in a style of typographical excellence that itself makes the reading of the book a pleasure, is meeting with an extraordinary success at the North, and is finding its way surely far into the South. Five large editions have been exhausted within a few weeks, and the demand continues without abatement, putting money we trust in abundance into the pockets of the enterprising publishers. Parton plays full with all our preconceived notions of Burr. Old stories handed about year after year are demolished at a blow, but with the truthfulness of an unprejudiced historian, and many an error that was really committed during the eventful career of Burr. Old stories handed about year after year are demolished at a blow, but with the truthfulness of an unprejudiced historian, and many an error that was really committed during the eventful career of Burr.

The volume reads like a romance, the author having caught, and infused into it, something of the singular fascination which attended upon Burr through all his life, influencing with a singular power all who came in contact with him. The sixth edition is in press, but we prophesy that twenty editions will not exhaust the demand, as the work is destined to take a permanent place among our historical literature.

Samuel S. Snucker, Esq., well known for his biographies of Hamilton, Jefferson, etc., and several brief works on history, has recently prepared a duodecimo volume of deep interest, containing brief biographies of distinguished American adventurers and explorers. Dr. Kane, who is now secure in his fame, and rank at the head of our men of adventure, leads off the volume, and comes the principal feature in his title, to wit, *Life of Dr. E. K. Kane*, and *Other distinguished American Explorers and Discoverers*. This biographical essay of Kane is a well written and comprehensive effort, covering the chief events in the life of our great navigator, and of course gives the chief charm to the book, one half of which is devoted to this sketch. The remaining biographies include Fremont, Ledyard, Wilkes and Perry. Cooper, in his novel, *The Sea Lions*, while pronouncing Wilkes one of the most adventurous, indefatigable and pious-worship of American explorers, also laments that he is of them all the most unappreciated. Mr. Snucker's account of him, although not as full as we should have liked, is nevertheless clear and succinct, and presents his career without the usual extravagant laudation bestowed upon a hero. J. W. Bradley, Philadelphia, is the publisher.

Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Messrs. Parry & McMillan, Philadelphia, have just published *The Complete Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott*, in three volumes, blue and gold, with a handsomely engraved portrait. The poems are reprinted from the corrected, and now standard, Edinburgh edition of 1851; and our publishers have also added the poetry of the Waverley novels, with various fragmentary pieces, contained in Lockhart's biography. This edition therefore, it will be seen, has a title to completeness not possessed by the best British editions, as the conflicting claims of copyright would forbid any one British publisher from writing these several parts. A complete and compact edition like the present cannot but be appreciated by the multitudinous admirers of the great novelist. Were Sir Walter less known as the author of that wonderful series of romances beginning with *Waverley*, he would undoubtedly be more highly appreciated as a poet. More beautiful pictures of imagery, more dazzling varieties of scenery and character, more nervous, deep, large-hearted utterances of soul are not to be found in Ivanhoe, *Waverley*, or the *Talisman* than are encountered on every page of *Marmion* and *The Last Minstrel*, while many of the most thrilling passages in the *novels* are those written in verse. Commend to us Sir Walter's poetry; we commend it to the reader.

Lockhart's *Life of Sir Walter Scott* goes hand in hand with the great poetical and prose works of the immortal author of *Marmion* and *Waverley*; and that library which contains not the three sets of books complete is no library at all. Especially is the *Life of Scott* desirable now, since an edition every way worthy of the value of the memoir, and fit to accompany the new editions of Scott's poetry and prose, has just been published by Messrs. P. S. Francis & Co., New York; Baker & Co., Philadelphia. It is comprised in four volumes, 12mo uniform with Mr. Scott's

Waverley novels, and ranges in price from four dollars to eight, according to the style of binding. Of the character and value of Lockhart's *Life* we have no need to speak. It is the *Monarch of Biographies*. Written in a thoroughly loving spirit, and extending its scope over vast periods of literary history as was comprised in the life and associations of its immortal subject, it affords the ablest realization of what a biography should be of any with which we are acquainted. Taken in connection with Boswell's *Life of Johnson*, and the reader has the literary history of England for over a century. We opine that few book-lovers who could see Francis' beautiful new edition would be content to be without it.

The Complete Poetical Works of James Russell Lowell, in two volumes of the favorite blue and gold pattern, with a fine portrait of the author, have just been published by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston; Messrs. Parry & McMillan, Philadelphia. The celebrated *McGill Papers*, Philadelphia, for Criticism, Miscellaneous Poems and Sonnets make up these exquisite little volumes. No American poet has won a better name for cleverness, versatility, gentility, and genuine ability than James Russell Lowell. Still young, and with an infinite variety of powers that are yet to exhibit their full development, he has already evidenced in the majority of his works a kindliness of disposition, an over-whelming fund of mirth, a "stock in trade" of good humor, and a sympathetic spirit of genuine pathos that have endeared his name to a large circle of readers. These will be glad to possess his complete poetical works, as far as the author thinks them worthy of preservation, in Messrs. Ticknor & Fields' two neat miniature volumes.

The third edition of *Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby* has been published within the past week by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields. This is from the third London edition, which will prove the popularity of the work, both in this country and in England—a popularity to be estimated the more highly as the subject of the work is one which can hardly be called attractive to American readers, at least so much so as to exhaust large editions. But the reader who once makes the acquaintance of the book will not regret the time spent in so doing. The educational system of the great Dr. Arnold was never more thoroughly sketched than in this volume, while the lively and pleasant style of the narrative relieves it from the tedious which a dull prosist would inevitably give to it.

Messrs. Mason Brothers, New York, have just issued *Mrs. Walter Sherman's translation of Guerciz's famous historical novel, Beatrice Cenci*, in two handsome duodecimo volumes. This edition is a complete and unaltered transcript of the great Italian novel, and is published with Guerciz's sanction. Readers of Shelley have been made in a measure prepared for this work by his own beautifully written tragedy. "The story of 'Beatrice Cenci' is the saddest that ever occurred, and more terrible than anything that has ever been invented." Guerciz's account of it is most powerful and thrilling, and its translation and publication in this country will prove the opening of a new and unexplored field of literature filled with fresh charms, and of truly captivating interest.

OUR BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

February 27, 1858.

Editors of the Times:—We received your paper with much pleasure. Its typographical appearance is a sufficient introduction to favor, and a perusal of its interesting contents creates a feeling of friendship. Publications like yours, speak to us in plain language of the unity of interest which should always exist between the North and the South, for upon its pages the thoughts of our citizen literary men mingle together in union. We rejoice that it is so, and hope the time is near at hand when all save a generous and fraternal rivalry between the various sections of the Union as to who shall add the most to its glory, should be forgotten and thrown aside.

Our City is arousing from its dull winter sleep, and the footsteps of prosperity are once more beginning to be heard. Our book publishers who have in common with the rest of the community experienced the effects of the pressure, are preparing announcements of new works. Ticknor and Fields publish today the *Pirate* in two volumes being a continuation of their fine family edition of the *Waverley* novels.

The enterprising firm of Oliver Ditson & Co. Music Publishers, are constantly issuing new pieces and they are mostly of a high order. Our theatres and other places of amusement are brushing up for the Spring campaign and all the signs of the times portend a lively business season. The past few months have borne heavily upon the poor and the unemployed, but thanks to the mildness of the weather, much suffering which would have accompanied our usual rigorous winters has been avoided. Sleighing has been good for the past week but under the influence of a warmer atmosphere the snow is now melting off, to the regret of no one except liveable stable keepers and proprietors of suburban hotels.

Yours truly,
PROPELLER.

NEW YORK, FEB. 20, 1858.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—A Business Men's Union Prayer Meeting is held daily, from 12 to 1 o'clock, in the John Street Methodist Church, 44 John Street, a few doors east of Broadway.

This meeting is similar to the one held in Fulton Street. Owing to the over-crowded state of the Rooms at that place and the manifest increasing interest, it has been thought best to open this place also.

Already we have seen and heard enough of these meetings to make us firm in the conviction, that if all Christians throughout our land were faithful, as they have opportunity, we would hear one united shout of praise going up from all the people, because of salvation that has come to all men. It must be evident that we have a right to ask this favor of you, for many of the readers of your Journal are directly (all are, indirectly, at least) interested in what is transpiring in the metropolis of our country, because of the sons, brothers, or friends they have here, whom they would like to have interested in these things. And we would take this opportunity of impressing upon the parents or friends of all such young men, (who may be one of the 150,000, between the age of 16 and 35, we have in our city,) that the "with the address, business or residence, affected by "E. B. 3, 81, will ensure them a personal invitation to attend these meetings, and similar ones held especially for young men, at the Rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association," 52 Waverly Place. It is proper to state that many of the most thoughtful,

within a few weeks, changed their views and aims, and are now "clothed in their right mind."

We hope any who read this, when visiting our city, will feel perfectly "at home" in these meetings, and we will be glad to hear from country friends always. This will for it to be understood, that these meetings are a Union of Baptist, Congregational, Methodist, Episcopal, Reformed, Dutch and Presbyterian brethren, with one common aim of advancing the Cause of Truth and Righteousness in the earth, especially in our own "wicked Sodom."

Information from any of our friends at a distance, as to what is being done among them, sent to the above address, will be gratefully received by us, as tokens that we are remembered in a great common work, and will much increase our zeal and courage to "go forward and possess the land" in the name of our great Captain.

Our land may be, (yes, will be) "ere long the joy of the whole earth, if all will do what their hands find to do, "while the day lasts." Hoping we have not trespassed over much upon your kindness, we are, in behalf of the New York Young Men's Christian Association,

Yours, with high regard,
EDWARD COLGATE,
JAMES FAIRMAN,
WM. M. HASTINGS,
GEO. P. EDGAR,
CHAS. A. MOORE.

THE BUSY WORLD.

TEMPERANCE SERMONS:—On last Sabbath evening the Rev. A. Weaver, of the M. E. Church, closed a series of sermons on Temperance. His subject was *The Remedy*. The words on which his remarks were founded are found in Jeremiah, 4th verse, 35th chapter: "Ye shall drink no wine, neither ye nor your sons forever." The speaker contended that the only true remedy for intemperance was total abstinence, and enforced this doctrine with considerable animation. *—Northern Express.*

CHARLOTTE:—For the first time, Charlotte was lighted with Gas on the night of the 22d. The night was very inclement, which prevented the display that might have been made under favorable circumstances. The contractors of the Gas Works, Messrs. Waterhouse & Bowers, have prosecuted their work with energy and dispatch, and gained the esteem of all our citizens by their gentlemanly deportment and industrious habits. Should any of our sister towns in the State desire to have Gas, we cheerfully recommend these gentlemen to patronage.

By the by, how is it that Raleigh, the Capital of the State, has been so long without gas-light? *—Democrat.*

BURNING OF THE PACIFIC HOTEL AT ST. LOUIS.

A fire broke out in the Pacific Hotel, at St. Louis, about three o'clock Saturday 20th ult., causing the greatest consternation among the boarders. Ten persons were killed, and many others seriously injured by leaping from the windows. There were about one hundred persons in the house, between forty and fifty of whom are missing. The fire broke out in the drug store under the hotel, and the flames spread so rapidly that before the inmates could be aroused, the stairways were enveloped in fire and all egress was cut off except by the windows. Many leaped from the third story and were horribly mangled or instantly killed. Many were unable even to get to the windows and were burned to death in their rooms. Several more bodies are supposed to be buried in the ruins.

THE VIRGINIA DIRECT TRADE.

The Bristol Convention, which met last year to inaugurate a steam line between Virginia and Europe, re-assembled at Richmond on Wednesday evening, when the Hon. W. Ballard Preston gave an account of his mission to Europe. The Dispatch says:

"The contract made by Mr. Preston with the Orleans Railroad Company is as follows: Number of ships not less than four—the tonnage not to be less than the *Arago*; the number of trips not less than 24 per annum. The capital stock to be \$3,000,000. Two ships are to be built in Virginia and the other two in France—to bear the flags of the lands in which they are built.

"The convention appointed a committee to memorialize the Legislature of Virginia for a charter for a line of steamers from Norfolk to St. Nazaire, in France, and also a committee to memorialize Congress for mail contracts."

THE SLAVE TRADE:—The New Orleans Delta asserts that the South has already opened the African slave trade and that a regular depot for Mississippi has been established on Pearl River, where cargoes have already been received and sold. The vessels generally use the French flag, because British cruisers will not trouble it.

THE SOUND DUES.

Representatives, on Friday, voted \$408,000 to enable the President to execute the stipulations of the Treaty with Denmark, relative to the Sound Dues.

BAPTISM IN THE NIGHT:—Four individuals had a novel baptismal ceremony at a pond on the ground of Ethan Allen, of Worcester, a little after midnight last Saturday night. A hole was cut in the ice, and two of the men walked into the water. Their prayers and songs attracted a watchman to the spot, who inquired "what on earth they were about?" They replied that the wet and dripping individuals who were shivering before them, had just become converted, and could not wait till morning to be baptized!

A GENTLE HINT to be read within the District. Gustavus Adolphus knew how to put down duelling. The officers asked leave to fight a duel. Leave was granted, and he became a spectator. With him came the Provost Marshal. "Now, gentlemen," said Gustavus, to the combatants, "fight till one of you is killed, the Provost Marshal will hang the survivor." The officers shook heads.

SANTA ANNA AGAIN IN POWER.—Advices from San Domingo to February 7th, state that Baes had concluded to surrender, and that soon as the articles of capitulation could be ratified, Santa Anna would be installed as President of the Republic.

OUR HOME.—There is a religious use—that is to say, a valuable means of promoting "contentment"—in the following hint:

"We always look upon our houses as mere temporary lodgings. We are always hoping to get larger and finer ones, or are forced some way or other to live where we do not choose, and in continual expectation of changing our place of abode. In the present state of society, this is a great measure unavoidable; but let us remember it is an evil, and that so far as it is avoidable, it becomes our duty to check the impulse."

It is surely a subject for serious thought, whether it might not be better for many of us, if, in attaining a certain position in life, we determined, with God's permission, to choose a house in which to live and die—a house not to be increased by adding store to stone and field to field, but which, being enough for all our wishes at that period, we should be resolved to be satisfied with for ever. Consider this, and also whether we ought not to be more in the habit of seeking honor for our descendants than our ancestors; thinking it better to be nobly remembered than nobly born; and striving so to live that our sons' sons, for ages to come, might still lead their children reverentially to the doors out of which we have been carried to the grave, saying, "Look, this was his house: this was his chamber."

FROM EUROPE the news is of little importance. The dates are from Liverpool to the 13th ult.

A collision had occurred off Holyhead between the steamer North America and the bark Leander, of Bath, for New Orleans. The bark was sunk, and ten lives lost. The wife of Captain Custis was among those lost on the Leander. The captain and eleven others were saved by the steamer.

In the British House of Commons on the 12th instant, Sir George Grey said the evidence offered by the French Government of the complicity of Mazzini, Ledru Rollin, and others, in Pineri's attempt to assassinate the Emperor, was deemed insufficient, and the British Government declined to interfere.

All apprehensions of a rupture between England and France on the refugee question had subsided.

The money market is reported easier. Bank rates had been reduced to three per cent. Cotton was 1d higher.

PROFESSOR HENRY A. WASHINGTON, of Williamsburg, Virginia, late professor of history in William and Mary college, in that State, and editor of the last edition of the Jefferson papers, was killed on last Sunday, 28th ult. by the accidental discharge of an air gun. He was only thirty-six years of age.

OF UTAH.—In a letter to Colonel Johnston, General Scott says it is not probable that he will go to the Pacific coast, or that any expedition against Utah will be sent from the Pacific side.

General Clarke of California has sent two companies of artillery to San Bernardino, to remain there as protection against any possible inroads by the Mormons, until instructions are received from Washington.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Monday night of last week, the residence of Thomas Marshall, in Newbern, was destroyed by fire and his two children, a little boy and girl, were burned to death with the building. Mr. Marshall and his wife barely escaped with their lives, (both being badly burned), with the loss of all their clothing, furniture, &c. Some ten or a dozen other buildings were destroyed.

POLITENESS puts merit forward and renders it agreeable; a man must have eminent qualifications to support himself without.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Cheese, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soap, Crackers, Starch, Oil, Soda, &c. &c. *Refugees*—J. G. Pennington, President of Commercial Bank, John McFar, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. E. T. Hedin, of Raleigh; J. F. Garr, T. David McKnight, of Greensboro, &c.

THE BEST CHANCE TO GET A GOOD BARGAIN. The subscriber informs his Friends and the public generally that he has yet on hand a very large Stock of Ready made Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Drawers, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Watches, Pistols and a great many other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold at cost for cash to close the business, persons in want of such goods will do well to call early as they are going, going, GOING & GONE.

S. ARCHER, Greensboro, March '58. East Market-Street.

JACOB T. BROWN, Attorney at Law, HIGH POINT, N. C.

Will attend to any business entrusted to his care.

Annals of Southern Methodism, 1856, Deems' for sale by

June 23. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

FRAGRANCE, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered. Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles.

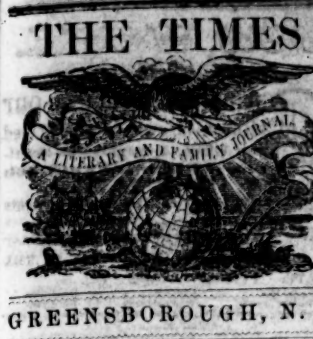
Dec. 1.

AN EXCELLENT Assortment of Hats and Caps may be found at the cash store of

R. N. CALDWELL.

Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!

IF YOU HAVE ANY TIN, CALL on the Subscriber and exchange a little of it for a good store at 25 to 30 per cent. above cost, and if you want good cooking, try one of the various kinds of *COOK*



GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1888.

EDITORS.

E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.

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Greensboro, N. C.

WANTED, AT THIS OFFICE.

A boy of good moral habits, 14 or

15 years of age, as an apprentice to the

printing business. A good English education

required.

January, 1888.

GUILFORD EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

We are requested by the secretary

to remind the members of the association

and the public generally, that the

next regular meeting would be held in

the hall of the Greensboro High School,

Saturday 13th inst., commencing at 10

o'clock. A public address may be ex-

pected besides the discussion of the ques-

tion adopted at the last meeting. "Which

er or not are children confined too long

in the school room."

We hope our citizens will take more in-

terest in these meetings than they have

exhibited heretofore. If the association

is to do any good it is necessary that a

general interest should be exhibited, not

only by those immediately engaged in

teaching, but by all who appreciate the

advantages of a good education and wish

to see our educational interests succeed.

RELIGIOUS.—The Elder's convention

of the Presbyterian Synod of North Caro-

lina, held in this place last week, was lar-

gely attended from different portions of

the State. The general discussions on the

state of the church were interesting and we

do not think will be promotive of much good

in strengthening the church and in spread-

ing the Gospel. A report was drawn up

with a number of resolutions expressive of

the sentiment of the convention, and were

left in the hands of the committee to have

published. Among the most prominent

debaters was Hon. A. W. Venable of

Granville. He delivered several address-

es, apparently with great ease and fluency.

ROANOKE LITERARY SOCIETY.—Lec-

ture by Rev. John E. Edwards. This

distinguished divine, well known to many

of our readers, lectured on the 11th in

Weldon before the Roanoke Literary So-

ciety—subject, "American Tourists in

Europe." A correspondent of the Peters-

burg Express says:

"The time occupied in the delivery was

about one hour and ten minutes, and the

repeated applause during its delivery, told

emphatically how it was being received

and appreciated. I do not design giving

you a synopsis of the lecture, but the crit-

icisms on Michael Angelo were peculiarly

strong, pointed and elegant, and accord-

ing to my notion, equally just and appro-

priate. I could not but admire the bold-

ness of the lecturer in thus attacking, and

The Celebration at Richmond.

The inaugurating ceremonies of the

Washington statue in Richmond on the

22 February predestined as most grand

and imposing. The like has never been

seen in Richmond before, unless we ex-

cept the reception of La Fayette in 1830,

on which occasion the festivities and the

brilliant illuminations lasted for three days

and nights.

The number of strangers in the city on

the 22nd ult., is estimated at 100,000.—

We give a brief description of the day's

proceedings from the South:

"Amid the thundering of artillery, the

stirring music of many bands and the loud

acclaim of a mighty multitude, the Statue

of the Father of his Country was unveiled

last evening at 5 o'clock.

From early morn our streets were re-

sounded with drum-beat and bugle note, sum-

moning the military to fall in. Marshals

with their batons were hurrying to and fro,

getting the civic societies into procession

array; and crowds of strangers and of

citizens were gathering on the sidewalks

all eager to see the ceremonies of an oc-

casional long wished for—a day long hoped for.

Every window, every stand-point, from

which a view could be had, had its occupa-

nts; not driving snow nor piercing blast

seemed to affect the ardor of our people—

they seemed, with one accord, determined

to make it a day to be long remembered.

The procession was formed in strict con-

formity with the programme, and, a little

after the hour appointed, it began to move.

The spectacle was superb. The brilliant

uniforms of the military, the badges and

insignia of the civic societies, the banners

floating from on high and suspended across

the streets, the rich dresses of the lady

spectators, formed a scene whose like our

city may never look on again.

When the procession reached the Square

there came pouring in through every

gate a perfect torrent of human beings.

They swarmed round the Monument, up

into the Capitol, through the Halls of the

Legislature, into the committee rooms,

surging

"Like billows onward rolling."

The platform around the Monument was

crowded to overflowing; the view from it

was indescribably picturesque; a dense

mass was gathered in its front, interspersed

with freemen's uniforms, waving plumes

and the bright attire of many women.

Stacked in long lines throughout the

Square were muskets and bayonets; horses

richly caparisoned were being led hither,

groups of military were gathered here and

there; cannon were planted in front of the

Capitol, and outside the railings long rows

of carriages were drawn up.

After some appropriate Masonic ceri-

monies, Gov. Venable delivered his welcome

address. We look upon this as a model

production, *multum in parvo*—beautiful—

eloquent and appropriate. We copy en-

tire:

"Countrymen and Fellow Citizens:

VIRGINIA has called the Nation, its

Elders and Councilors; her sister States,

her Governors, Legislators and Judges;

her own people and all the children of this

confederate family of Freedom, to assem-

ble this anniversary birthday around the

Monument she has raised to the memory

of that son whose wisdom, valor and vir-

tue won the grandest, proudest purse of

all earthly titles, "Father of his Country."

In her name I bid you all! welcome to

the gathering around VIRGINIA'S

MONUMENT TO WASHINGTON.

Magie name! if none other under Heav-

en can draw us to each other, that talis-

man can touch the chords of union, and

clasp us hand in hand, and bind us heart

to heart, in the kindred fellowship of one

Patriot Father! Before that august name

Paul and Faction stand abashed; Civil

Disorder bushes into awed silence, schisms

and sections are subdued and vanish;—

for, in the very naming of that name, there

Leisure Readings.

A few of the best things

WE FIND IN

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

HAMILTON AND BURR.

The running parallel between Hamilton

and Burr in last week's issue stopped at

the election of the latter Vice President.

The details of the election were given,

and it was shown that Jefferson, though

of the same party with Burr, yet was

greatly enraged at his rivalry in the House

where the election was thrown by a tie in

the electoral college. This Jefferson never

forgot and never forgave. His goodings

drove Burr from the Republican party,

and before the termination of his term as

Vice President, he became the Federalist

candidate for the Governorship of New

York. He was defeated. And now comes

the last act of his life in which Hamilton

bears a part. As was stated last week, we

conceived it very evident that the review

in *Russell's Magazine*, from which we

quoted, was partial towards Burr. We

believed the two men nearly equal in every

relation of life. And this position is now

more strongly founded, since we find a re-

view in the *Atlantic Monthly*, for March,

in which as decidedly a partiality is given

Hamilton. The truth is generally found

in the mean between two extremes.

As our object is to run a parallel be-

tween the two, it will not be proper to go

beyond the duel which buried the one and

exiled the other. This we may do at a

future time; but in the present reading

we will give an account of that unfortu-

nate occurrence, copying from both extremes

and leave it to the discriminating judg-

ment of the reader to pass a just verdict.

We quote first from *Russell*:

"Burr, before the close of his Vice-Pres-

idency, was a candidate for the office of

Governor. He was defeated. Hamilton

stood in his way. His personal popularity

was great, but not great enough to stand

the crossroads of so many opponents. In

the course of the contest, Hamilton had in-

duced himself in his bitter and philippic

language. He had done so for years. On

one occasion, some time previous to the

present, Burr received some important in-

formation on the subject. He called upon

Hamilton, told him frankly what he had

heard and asked for explanation and apol-

ogy. Hamilton gave the desired explana-

tion of apology, and assured Burr that he

should have no future ground for com-

plaint. But, notwithstanding this expla-

nation and assurance, there was no change

in Hamilton's tactics. He still denounced

him as a more excitable man than his op-

ponent, and this, coupled with a fine tal-

ent for declamation, made the temptation

too great for mortal man, turned politician

to a wilful man. In the severe contest for

the Governor's office, he had not spared

the exercise of his fine talent. The sub-

ject was excusable, and he developed and

illustrated all his parts. Burr, on the

other hand, was a more reserved man. He

was not a declamatory man. He was a

man of sense and of a more refined taste

in the character of his language. He was

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Reviews.

STEDMAN'S SALEM MAGAZINE.

We have anxiously looked for this long ex-

pected Southern Magazine—North Carolina

Magazine, and are pleased to see the first

number upon our table—the January num-

ber. We are aware of some of the difficul-

ties with which the editor had to contend

and which delayed the issue of the first

number, and we are glad to see he has been

able under these circumstances to present a

number as readable as the one before us. Among

the contributors we notice several of our

favorite writers; and they are ever ready

to lend a helping hand in building up

Southern Literature. The January num-

ber is embellished with a full page por-

trait; has sixteen articles besides the Ed-

itorial department, making sixty four pages

of reading matter.

If Southern ladies will liberally support

this new Magazine, it may become an or-

namment for every family circle and an

honor to Southern Literature. Remember

that nothing can live without support; and

